

# Alexz Johnson, please

There's no pleasure without pain  
There's no love without hate  
Everything you give comes right back to you  
But overseeing space and time  
Turning water into wine  
There's a power looking down upon us  
Now, but how, do I find out  
A way, to say, what I have to say

CHORUS

So please

Please

Tell me what I need

I'm asking please

Please

Tell me what I need

To believe

We made fire from the flame

You put out our wicked games

All we wanted was to be close to you

But you're always in control

Pulling strings over our souls

Though we have free will

We're never alone

Now, well how, do I find out

A way, to say, what I have to say

CHORUS

So please

Please

Tell me what I need

I'm asking please

Please

Tell me what I need

To believe

If love is a temple

Then hope is a church

That binds everybody

Like the spine of a book

Filled with pages that can not be turned

If we're here for a reason

Than that reason is ours to know

But you say that it's better

To not know why together

We keep living on and weather this storm

If love is a temple

Then hope is a church

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